A Night With You

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A Night With You

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Summary

Getting invited to your boyfriends place after work may be the best thing that may have happened to you.

Notes

this is heavily based on headcanons ive made on my tumblr so you guys want to see those my tumblr is tokosparrow, wink wink :-).

You felt excited.

Of course you did, you quite literally got confessed too earlier that day whilst on your shift at SDN, and it was no one else than the one and only bat redeemed hero, Sonar, and now you're walking your way toward where he lived and you could feel your chest almost tightening up from what you could assume was being nervous as hell.

You guessed he'd liked you for a while from what he told you earlier that day and you have never known if you haven't pressed him about his behavior lately. Yet you couldn't help but feel the same and that didn't help with the tightening feeling.

You wondered why neither you or him walked to his place together since you both did got off around the same time, but by Sonar's suggestion, you gotten home to change before you now stood in front of his door with your hand lingering in a fist wondering if you should knock now or just call him instead to tell him you were here.

All you knew up till this point was how skittish you felt and how much you wanted to vomit just by seeing him, in the context of how a very much happy middle schooler would deal with their first relationship at least. Your hand finally knocked against the door of the home in hopes he'll come quick since you began to notice how slightly windy and cold it was starting to get and you were sure as hell that you didn't bring a jacket with you.

And you were saved! you watched the door open as you soon became face to face with your new boyfriend, and perhaps you didn't notice it before somehow but you wondered how soft his fur that reached to the bottom of his neck felt, you also wondered if he'd let you touch it at all, so many things to think about until you heard his voice breaking those thoughts, "You okay there? You're staring off into space in my direction."

"Oh." You blinked before you laughed feeling a tiny bit red-faced at his comment, yet you shoved it off since you knew he liked to joke with you, soon you felt his hand tugging at own as if telling you to come inside which you obliged as he fully pulled you inside and shutting the door behind you.

His hands soon grasped on both your biceps before he decided to yank you into his room which was not too far from where the entrance stood. As you both stood in his bedroom you soon noticed that he paused in his steps with a look that you could only assume that he must have just thought of something before he looked at you once again, “Oh! Do you want dinner? I could make you dinner! Even though I think I only really have like rats or something…shit! I should have thought it through before I invited you over, I went to Harvard for god’s sake!”

You began to note how his fur was slowly beginning to darken with how much frustration he became to feel, you couldn't help but move your hands to both sides of his face which surprisely halted Sonar’s worked up rant as now he was quiet as if he was waiting, "Don't worry, I actually ate on the way here so don't work yourself up over it, okay?”

You watched as he gave a nod in return before he leaned his head down toward you and buried his snout into the crook of your neck, at the slight touch of his fangs stroking onto your skin of your neck you couldn't help but slightly jump in surprise at something so subtle, you also hoped he didn't notice how flushed your cheeks began to look and how much your hands began to grip onto the shockingly soft shirt he had on was.

And before you knew it, he had dragged you onto the bed where you both laid and talked about the day you both had, which either was among things about the good or shitty missions you both went on or random things completely not work related at all, like music. Yet neither of you never noticed how much your faces began to gravitate toward one another, not like either you or Sonar really cared anyways.

“You don't mind if I touch your ears, right?” you asked randomly while your eyes lingered toward them, noticing as they flickered here and there, plus you were curious, the internet did tell you they were sensitive so it wouldn't be out of the question if he told you no, but yet to your surprise his hand reached out to one of your own and dragging toward one of his ears as his breathing became noticeably heavily at your tender touch.

Your finger softly traced the groves from inside whilst the others focused on the outer fur while Sonar pulled his own hand from yours now placed onto your hip as he slowly caress the skin placed there as if trying to ground himself in a way, now letting out a tiny groan as your hands finally pulled away soon his hands tugging your body closer to his as he let out a sigh.

“You should spend the night.” he said abruptly which felt more like he was begging than suggesting it to you by how his hands and arms were beginning to wrap and tighten themselves around your body while his head leaned beneath yours leading you to roam your hands to the back of his head as your fingers ran through his light fur that a part of you was happy to feel, “And we wont even fuck, i promise…”

A small chuckle couldn't help but come out as your fingers continued to play with his fur, and before you knew it you found yourself agreeing to his question for you to stay, “Sure, I’ll spend the night, I would love too either way, batsy.”

“Wait, batsy?”

“Oh hush, just enjoy the moment.”

“Whatever you say babe.”

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